

VOL. X. No. 10. [WILLIAM BOOTH,
General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] **TORONTO, DEC. 9, 1893.** [HERBERT H. BOOTH,
Circumlocutor for Canada and Newfoundland.] **PRICE 5 CENTS.**

If we would show to the world our Lord,
Here is a chance that is surely good,
Join with the Army of fire and blood,
And yourself deny.

Kneeling through the night in prayer
 Showing thus His tender care
 For His people everywhere,
 Oh, what wondrous love!

Oh, what a Redeemer !
All I have I am bringing to Thee.
All my heart I give Thee.
The cross is not greater than His grace.

On Him his guilty burden lay,
And crown Him Lord of all.
Let all our soldiers never tire,
In street, in lane, in hall,
The red-hot Gospel shot to fire,
And crown Him Lord of all.

SALVATION FROM DRINK.

The Saved Engineer,
OF MONTREAL,
Tells His Life-Story.

"Sunday Beer"—A Methodist Revival—
The Rowing Club—Landed Out—
Whiskey—Canada—On the Down
Grade—A College Student—
Once More—Down Again—
The S. A. Butcher—
Saved and
Happy.

I was born at Isleworth, Middlesex, England, and there spent the early days of my life. With the exception of the usual escape, to which all boys are prone, there was nothing of special note to mark my early life. I did not like to go to school and was punished very severely if I did.

My parents would always say that I went to school with the best of intentions, but they never went themselves. I am sorry to say, so was I.

No Religious Training.
Family prayer was something unknown to children. After the school hours for we had to march from the parish church to the school house, and then we were dismissed. (The school noon service) I was sent to carry beer from the village pub to distant houses in the village for Sunday dinner. Although my parents were pious they had been on the table on Sunday for years, and were going to bed when we were allowed to have a drink. To me, however, Sunday I used to spend on those drinking and spending their Sunday evenings in the beer-hall. It was there I

Learned to Take My Beer
with the rest.
At the age of thirteen I left school and went on with a letter to my father. We used to go to London every week with produce, and I began to see it was a waste of time to go to school. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

I remember about this time there was a revival at the Methodist Church. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

One night I felt bound to the prayer meeting, and went out for three days. I wanted to live a different life. I had been living in a different life. I wanted to live a different life. I had been living in a different life.

I went Every Church I Got.
I went to every church I got. I went to every church I got. I went to every church I got. I went to every church I got.

Went On In My Mad Career.
drinking and drinking down with a side of sin and wickedness. Many times I would resolve to do better. I thought of the way I was living. I thought of the way I was living.

creep in that he would not hear me. In the morning I got a great desire for beer. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

Keep Up The Family Name.
I soon found that I did not make things any better, as it got me into more company, for we were not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

One day, after a big time the night before, I was thinking of the way I was living. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

Things went about very well for about two years, and I still kept taking my beer. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

I was dismissed from the Service
for being absent from duty. I received from that time that I would have no more drink, so I signed the temperance pledge.

"I Think I Will go to Canada."
She did not think I meant what I said, but I was in earnest, as she said I could go to Canada. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

Back Into My Old Habit.
smoking and drinking, and on about a year's time. My wife came to me and said, "I am not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it."

FROM THE NEW ENSIGN
ON THE COAST.

THOUGH WE HAVE BEEN HUNTED AS FAR AS SETTING YOU KNOW what we are doing is to get away from you. I am not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

I Went Out To The Pentecost-Form
in a Methodist revival and confessed my sin, and was saved. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

joyful, and He did give me the victory. I was not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

I Was Soon at It Again,
and by taking part in the so-called social parties I began to disobey God, and very soon became a miserable laceration, going into drink and smoking as bad as ever.

My Soldier's Story.
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Lowest thou me?

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In thinking of the sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ, I am not a very good scholar, and I began to get a liking for it.

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Hindu Devotion.

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It is impossible for me to do justice to this absorbing topic. I would for rather that some other hand had been entrusted with this task, than a true Hindu.

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Refused To Take The Water.

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The Self-Denial of Christ.

(Held over from last week.)
First then it was a life of poverty. Some of the old Methodist preachers of the South in general so little understood the true meaning of self-denial, as to work out a statement by lonely vigils, self-inflicted scourges, penances, and ascetic practices.

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THE WAR CRY.

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rob the poor of their ale and brew his own claret and
bome. We are down on the drink as being itself
the devil. It is not with us a question of temperance

no Christian can dabble with this modern plague of

[illegible]

Mrs. Booth and myself wish to record our thankfulness to God for bringing back from the very mouth of the grave our little boy. It looks as if we were going to pull through after all, but that is not the Booth's hope. Meanwhile, there is a store of noble devotion connected with this matter that will never be forgotten by a little boy's father and mother. Oh, that he may grow up to be a man a God, and a prophet among the poor! Mrs. Booth wishes to thank all those who in this hour of trial have expressed their sympathy. Note in passing, that Commandment is the father of two sons:

The following are their appointments—Captain James McNeill, Lieutenant Carverhill, Lieutenant Harris, Richmond Street; Lieutenant Bailoy, West Toronto Junction; Lieutenant Carter, Bayview Avenue; Lieutenant Macdonald, Mount Pleasant; Lieutenant Montgomery, Uxbridge; Lieutenant Boorman, Brooklin; Lieutenant Shaw, Wexford; Lieutenant Wilson, Campbellford; Lieutenant O'Grady, Port Huron; Lieutenant Smith, Wytheville; Lieutenant O'Connell, Orangeville; Lieutenant Bryan, London; Lieutenant Grant, Pottery; Lieutenant Collier, Guelph; Lieutenant St. John, St. Catharines; Lieutenant Dovers, Woodstock; Lieutenant Neale, Seaford.

The following were Cadets in the Training Home and received their promotion as well as appointments to regiments—Lieutenant Macdonald, Doverdale; Crawford, Peterboro'; Lieutenant Nyland, Ramoth; Lieutenant Butler, Mt. Albert; Lieutenant McNulty, Port Perry; Lieutenant Green, Markham.

The annual battle for the best cadet soldier in Newfoundland and Labrador Province has now been fixed. Coupled with a great deal of other work which doesn't appear on the surface, it is one of the heaviest loads of work attached to the position, and since will not be changed, and salvation for soldiers and sinners will still be the topic. Let those all who

CHRISTMAS
— PROMISES —
AT THE R
— IN EVERY I

"Said I not unto thee, if thou wouldst but believe, thou shouldst see the salvation of God?"

Some special instructions will be issued to District Officers on the question, and as to what the Army is to take. The Commandant has promised to address special demonstrations, subject at Ottawa, Peterboro', Hamilton, and Toronto. Mind, our position is clear. We argue this question from the standpoint of expediency. Little sympathy with the man.

The plan of battle for my next campaign is Newfoundland and Eastern Praying Ganges fixed. Coupled with a great deal of other which doesn't appear on the surface, it is the heaviest spoils of work I ever attempted. of action will not be changed, and salvation for sinner will still be the topic. Let those who the line of route take hold of God for a special favor. Don't let any minutes be wasted in

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the man who would

next campaign with the
Praying Gang is now
in full detail of other work
of this kind, it is one of the
most important. The lines
of the Praying Gang are
of God for a spiritual
of God for a spiritual
of God for a spiritual

if thou wouldst but believe,
ation of God!"

UNIQUE IN EVERY DETAIL.

UNIQUE IN EVERY DETAIL.

Salvation Songs.

The Open Fountain.

BY ROBERT COVELL.
TUNE—The Open Fountain, my sin.
(B. J., No. 80.)

1 O, you who are saving the devil—
O, you who are living in sin—
O, will you not look to the Saviour?
O, will you not let Him come in!

PROSE.
The fountain for sinners is open,
Grace flows in a soul-saving flood;
There's healing for the weary and wounded,
There's pardon and peace through the blood.
So long you have now been rebelling
Against the commands of God's word;
Come here off your sitting of Satan
Enlist on the side of the Lord.

My Jesus, He loves you so dearly
He gave up His life for your sin,
He suffered and died on the mountain
Your sorrow and guilt He will take.
O, come now, renounce all your idols,
Be washed in the soul-cleansing blood,
Your heart will be filled with joy,
Because you're at peace with your God.

Why in Sin Live any Longer?

BY W. WALKER.

TUNE—There is my very debt to pay.
(B. J., No. 115.)

2 Sinner, cast yourself at Jesus' feet,
There's deliverance for you complete,
Why in sin live any longer?
Craves that kind you growing stronger;
Knew Jesus Jesus waits to break
And the part of sin and shame He'll take,
Cast it all behind His back, and make
You His dear child.

CHORUS.

Come and prove the power of Christ to save
From the sin to which you are a slave,
To accomplish this He has given
Us Calvary.

Oh in days gone by you've wished to be
Free from all that brings you misery;
Hard you've struggled to attain it,
But as yet you've failed to gain it;
Human power can never save your soul,
(Only Jesus' Blood can make you whole,
Come and He will now the burden roll
From off your heart.

Now your day of grace will pass away,
Fast approaching is the Judgment Day;
What will then be your position?
Will you sink into perdition?
Yes, if I washed in the blood 'tis true,
But the Lord's desire is now that you
Should be saved and with Him enter through
The Victory Gates.

Shout, Shout, Shout.

BY EVELYN WHITTAKER.

TUNE—Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
(B. J., No. 28.)

3 Comrades in the battlefield, from the foe and near,
Though the battle may be fierce and very near;
God is with us I am sure, if our hearts are
good and pure,
He will give us victory, victory all
along.

CHORUS.

Shout, shout, shout, for victory's coming,
Shout, shout, shout, for victory's night;
God is with us do not fear, only let us
persevere,
He will give us blessed victory by and
by.

Though the enemy is strong, many, many
in the throng,
While our numbers are but very, very
few;
Turn to Deismocracy, for this promise you
will see,
"Be ye not afraid, the Lord will fight
for you."

Though the road be very rough and the
fight be very long,
And the devil does his best to over-
throw;
With King Jesus at our side we are over-
whelm'd or better,
So with shouts of victory we'll onward
go.

Another Salvation Battalion

TO MARCH THROUGH EAST ONTARIO!

THE COMMANDANT,

With the New Eastern Brigade, including Ten New
founders, with Conduct Blood and Fire,
Devil-Defeating Meetings at:

SHERBROOKE	Thursday	December 11
RICHMOND	Friday	" 15
MONTREAL	Sat. Sun. and Mon.	" 16, 17, 18
MAXVILLE	Tuesday	" 19
CHESSTERVILLE	Wednesday	" 20
WINCHESTER	Thursday	" 21
KEMPVILLE	Friday	" 22

BRIGADIER SCOTT and ENSIGN SMEETON
will accompany the Battalion.

SALVATION for the SIMPLY PURE for the PROFESSOR and
ENTHUSIASM and ZEAL for ALL!

Toronto's Coming Events.

WEDNESDAY, December 10th, HALF-NIGHTS
OF PRAYER at the Temple and at
Richmond Street.
THE TEMPLE—Richmond and Yorkville
units for this meeting. Adjuncts
and officers from Headquarters will con-
fer.
RICHMOND STREET—Lodge Street, Lip
place, Arthur Street and Devonport
units for this meeting.
Meetings from 8 to 11 p.m.

SUNDAY, December 20th, Temple, afternoon
and night. THE COMMANDANT.

The Social Linelight Turns.

Both parties are supplied with "Grown-
Before-Mat." Buses, which will be delivered
to soldiers and friends, and agents appointed
at each place.

Adjuncts McMillan and EVANS:
VANOUVER—Thursday, December 10th,
NEW WESTMINSTER—Friday, Saturday
and Sunday, December 11th, 12th and 13th.
KAGAWA—Friday, December 11th.
MOOSEHORN—Saturday and Sunday, De-
cember 12th and 13th.

Adj. MANTON and Capt. WATSON:
SUSSEX—Thursday and Friday, December
10th and 11th.
CHALMERS—Saturday, Sunday
and Monday, December 9th, 10th and 11th.
SUMMERBURY—Tuesday and Wednesday,
December 12th and 13th.
SAGVILL—Thursday and Friday, De-
cember 14th and 15th.
HAY VERE—Saturday, Sunday and Mon-
day, December 16th, 17th and 18th.

Then let's cheer each other on till the last
great victory won
And we stand together round the Great
White Throne
There we'll shoot for evermore with the
commande ones before,
Who have bravely fought till Jesus said,
"Well done."

Saviour, Hear Me!

BY LEONARD FERRAR.

TUNE—In the Cross. (B. J., No. 8.)
4 Jesus Saviour hear my cry
While to Thee I'm calling;
Close to Thee I now draw nigh.
At Thy Cross I'm falling.

CHORUS.

From the Cross, from the Cross,
I will never wander;
For I know the path of shame
"Naked the Blood is under."
Self destroy and dole have
Make me pure and holy;
As a child I then shall learn
In Obedience to glory.

The moralist, and drunkard, too,
The gambler in his day,
They all shall hear of Jesus' name,
And low they died for them.
Salvation's full and free,
Such one may happy be,
And live beneath the shadow of the Cross.
Our hearts are right, our love is
bright,
We search to Ourselves' land,
We soon shall join the Army there,
A grand and joyful band,
And now, though sorrow flows,
And try to pull us down,
There's angels' light the shadow of the
Cross.

So, comrades dear, be of good cheer.
We're bound to win the day,
Our Lord has promised us enough,
He'll lead us in the fray.
When our eyes are in pain,
We'll have the glad "Well done."
And die beneath the shadow of the Cross.

Wonderful Jesus.

TUNE—Come back to Erin.

6 Wonderful heaven that's waiting be-
fore you,
Wonderful love up above in the skies,
Wonderful pleasures that there will sur-
prise thee,
Wonderful people so happy and free,
Come and receive this, and you shall be
Joy and contentment shall ever be thine;
If you refuse this most blessed salvation,
You will be lost, and hell must be your
doom.

CHORUS.

Wonderful Jesus, Thy love is so precious,
Wonderful Jesus, Who died on the tree,
Wonderful Jesus, Thy love shall save,
Wonderful Jesus, His love we shall see.
Wonderful Saviour, Whose love is the
greatest,
Wonderful Jesus, Who died for all;
Wonderful Helper, Who came to redeem
us,
Wonderful Spirit, just list to the call,
While still in love, He is asking per-
mission,
Why will thou die while yet you may
live!
Jesus for thee shed His Blood, red and hot
and
Come into Him, and He now will for-
give.

Wonderful pardon that now Jesus offers,
Wonderful grace on thee He will bestow;
Wonderful peace that He waits now to give
thee,
Wonderful joy that you all may now
know,
Come while His mercy to thee is extended,
Come now to Jesus while yet there is
room!

Do not neglect such a boundless salvation,
Or you will surely be lost, and that soon.
Fly now to Jesus, Who died once to save
you,
From all the past of your shame and
your sin,
Now He invites you to come and be
redeemed,
And have the knowledge of sin here for-
given.

Oh, while He's pleading, obey now His
message,
Time now or never is passing away;
Why will you linger while still He is
calling?
Come now, oh, come to Him, oh, don't
delay!

***** XMAS *****
***** 'CRY.' *****

***** XMAS *****
***** 'CRY.' *****

***** XMAS *****
***** 'CRY.' *****

***** XMAS *****
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***** 'CRY.' *****

***** XMAS *****
***** 'CRY.' *****

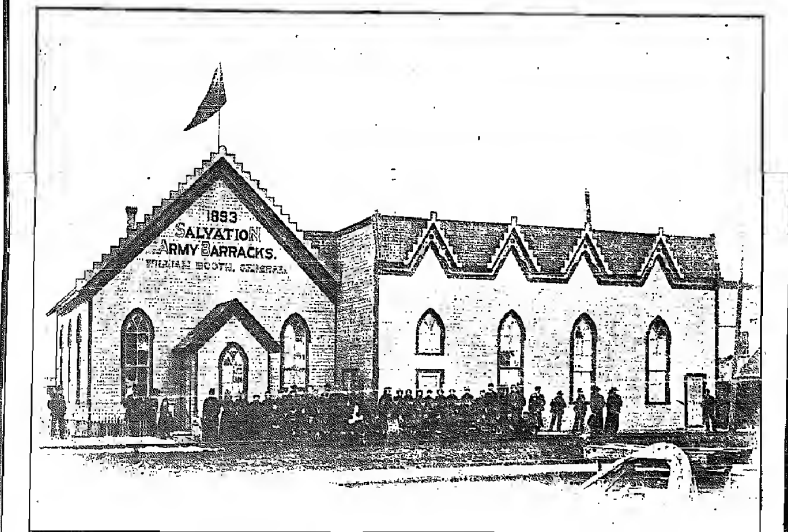
NEXT WEEK

WAR CRY



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